

EDITORS PARTICIPATE IN A GENUINE LUAU

VISITORS GATHER AROUND THE FESTIVE BOARD WITH CITIZENS OF HONOLULU AT THE KAPOLANI MATERNITY HOME

ANTICIPATED EXPERIENCE THOROUGHLY ENJOYED

OLD HAWAIIAN SONGS WITH A GLIMPSE AT THE HULA AND ELOQUENT TRIBUTES TO THE ISLANDS AND HER PEOPLE.

Unique beyond anything which the Southern California Editorial Association has ever enjoyed in the way of social functions was the native luau tendered the city's guests Monday evening in the spacious lanai of the Kapiolani Maternity Home by the business men of Honolulu under the auspices of the Hawaii Promotion Committee.

The same lavish hospitality which has characterized every affair yet given formed the keynote of this luau, and nothing that could add to the pleasure of the guests had been forgotten. The affair appealed especially to the women of the party, for they, better than the men, realized just how much work was involved in preparing and serving such an elaborate feast.

Decorations. The American flag, the Territorial flag of Hawaii, and various nautical signal flags formed a hanging frieze about the lanai, while masses of banana stalks and ti-leaves were used about the sides and corners with good effect. The long tables were covered with ti leaves and ferns instead of the conventional table cloth, and at intervals down the tables were piles of luscious fruit—pineapples, bananas, apples and grapes. At each plate was a green coconut filled with its own sweet milk, in which many a toast was later drunk. Breadfruit, poi, fish baked in ti leaves, young pig roasted in the ground, and the many unique native viands were disposed about the sylvan table in tempting array.

Having attended the luau in Hilo the week before, most of the guests had become quite proficient in the art of eating poi, and the grace and dexterity with which the malihinis transferred this characteristic food from bowl to mouth were truly marvelous. Though fingers of the twentieth century were not made before forks, somebody's were once upon a time, and in the custom of the good old primitive times forks and spoons were unknown quantities.

Novel Sight

Men in dress coats and women in light evening frocks eating with their fingers was the unusual and incongruous sight which presented itself for the edification of the Golden State editors.

It is not often that tooth-brushes are furnished as a part of table garniture, but on this occasion the visitors were informed that the oblong pieces of sugar cane lying at each plate were to be eaten last as a cleanser of the teeth, so this act was performed by all with due solemnity befitting the occasion.

The luau was a merry one and the diners presented a festive appearance, each with a lei of green and gold about his neck in that charming custom peculiar to these islands.

Kaala's Glee Club of natives played and sang gay characteristic music throughout the repast, at the close of which came the toasts. Mr. Charles L. Rhodes acting as toastmaster. The meal was interspersed with native songs by two native women, Julia Wai-lanika and Mary Ann Kaloamalkai, attired in flowing holokus of white with leis twined in their dusky hair and strings of beads hanging about their necks. The songs were explained by Dr. Emerson.

Mr. Charles L. Rhodes presided as toastmaster and with his gracious manner, wit and eloquence assured the visitors again of their hospitable welcome, introducing the oratorical features of the most delightful evening amidst a feeling of good-cheer and genuine cordiality.

The first toast, which was drunk standing, was proposed by the toastmaster in the following language:

"The most exalted station to which a man may be called by the free choice of a great people; an office that in all the shock and strife and struggle of national life, and in all the varying talents of the men who have been called to it, has never been unworthily filled; the present incumbent, one of whom every American is proud, in admiration of whom there is no honest division except such as

ARTIST SPRINGER SEES EDITORS EAT AT LUAU

Johnson Carefully Feeds Shirt Front



may come from honest difference of views as to methods, and those differences of temperament by which it is given to some men to hope more and to fear less than their fellows: The President of the United States."

President McCandless of the Promotion Committee was at his best when he responded to the toast, "Our Guests." After words of welcome to the guests and a tribute to California as well as Honolulu, he touched upon the subject of a direct steamship line, saying in part:

"If you had a line of steamers between here and Los Angeles we might visit you once in a while," said Mr. McCandless. "We would like to see you people interest yourselves in such a project. We spend upwards of a million dollars a month in San Francisco, you have your railroads and your harbors. This is a traveling community. We would like to see you people sell a share of that million dollars a month of goods every year."

President Holt, responding for the members of the Association, said it was an especial pleasure to express the gratitude of the members of the party for all the good things that had come to them in Hawaii. He said the Association had visited the exposition at Buffalo, at St. Louis, and at Portland. They had been to Salt Lake City, San Francisco and the City of Mexico, but at no time or place had they been so cordially received and splendidly entertained. They had usually gone forth to conquer. This time they had been caught body and soul. "We will not rest," said Mr. Holt, "till closer relations are established between Honolulu and Los Angeles. And even now some of our people are thinking of staying with you."

"Hawaii nei" was the topic to which Judge Dole was assigned. He spoke on annexation and how all had worked for it by going to the Coast. It was only when the statesmen were invited to come here and see for themselves that annexation was accomplished. So it was in the present case. The editors should come from

WONDERS OF HAWAII ENJOYED BY EDITORS

Ferns, Flowers, Fruits and Foliage Call Forth
Praise, as Does Hospitality Shown at
Hilo and Volcano.

BY L. F. DOOLITTLE

The Crater trip of five days' duration taken by the Southern California Editorial Association, starting from this city on Tuesday, Sept. 11th, at noon, on the Inter-Island steamer Kinau, was without doubt the most strenuous side-trip of the tour.

The characteristically Hawaiian departure of about forty members of the Editorial party from the steamer wharf with leis of many colors thrown around their necks by their hospitable Honolulu friends, is a picture that will long live in the minds of the participants. The rolling and pitching of the stout little Kinau in the channel soon quieted all exuberance, for most of the party, but a few of the hardened ones enjoyed the bountiful table of the coaster, and it might be said right here in passing that no better spread of viands has been placed before the tourists since they left their California homes than was each meal presented to the passengers of the Kinau, though often these delicacies were neglected, for the trip was rough going over, especially its closing hours on the north shores of Hawaii, where the long roll caused many a weary Californian to render unto Neptune the usual tribute, in spite of the wonder-

ful scenery, of cascades and abutting cliffs that lined the way and made a view never to be forgotten. But so far as mal-de-mer is concerned, it was quickly a memory when fair Hilo's wharf was reached and the inspiring strains of a military band were heard from among the throng of welcome on the wharf.

The party was quickly located in the two hotels of the city and after a short rest there was a delightful drive to the Rainbow Falls, but a short distance away, where a beautiful cascade of no small volume drops about eighty feet into a deep pool below. Around the crest of this lovely spot are flowers, berries and fruits of rare beauty to the Eastern eye.

Soon after the return drive to the hotel a new experience was presented in the grand "Luau," or native feast, prepared by the Hilo people for their visitors, which is more fully described, as it deserves to be, in another article.

All were in bed at an early hour, in spite of many attractions of the dance which followed the "Luau," for the train for the Volcano was to leave at 7 the next morning and it would

not do to get left after that long sea-journey.

All were on hand promptly, including a little English "chappie" with a wonderfully cultivated accent, or brogue, if the term may be allowed, to such an extraordinary use of the English language, "doncher know?" but, even at that, Chappie was not a bad fellow at heart and helped to make the trip a little more interesting. The train wound its way up the hillside through waving fields of sugar cane and wonderful forest until Glendale was reached and there we transferred to tallies for the eight-mile drive to the Volcano House, and right here began the exclamations of wonder and delight as the carriages passed miles of genuine tropical forest with luscious large red thimbleberries in profusion. Ferns of gigantic proportions and bananas in dense growth on every side; flowers, nuts and fruits all new to the California eye;—our spirits rose as we climbed in altitude and the cool, exhilarating autumn breeze fanned our cheeks; and finally at a turn of the road in the distance we saw the Volcano House, and, another turn, and the great cloud-capped shoulder of Mauna Loa comes into the

perspective 10,000 feet above us, but looking as though it might be walked to before breakfast some pleasant morning. Its slope is so gradual and even. Another turn and lo! in all its grandeur the massive crater of Kilauea springs into full view with hot steam at your very horses' feet and jets of it in every direction for miles with the great cloud of white issuing from the center of the pit, Halemauau (The House of Everlasting Fire), about three miles away, looking for all the world in the distance like the spray from Niagara Falls on a grander scale.

We have arrived and are soon fed, and fed exceedingly well, by Demosthenes Lycurgus, a Greek who knows how to keep a hotel in spite of his imposing cognomen. We then don the heavy shoes and after a tramp over the extensive sulphur beds and steam vents near the Volcano House, we are off for a three and a half mile journey down across the floor of the big crater to the center of the present activity, with a guide to tell us tales, show us the Devil's Kitchen, Madam Pele's Parlor, The Little Beggar, and to toast our postal cards and cook our coffee at the crevices where white heat was issuing. (One was stealthily threw a bunch of firecrackers down a crack and nearly stampeded the party when they exploded.) We finally reached the edge of what seemed the bottomless pit, but its mysteries will remain mysteries to our party, as a veil of white vapor hid all but the perpendicular brink from view. Rocks hurled down the abyss gave back no sound. Numerous photographs were taken and the journey was begun backward to the hotel, it being really the beginning of the return trip towards Los Angeles.

A hearty appetite was ready for the excellent supper approaching the appointments of a banquet, which followed our arrival at the hotel, and we found the evening delightful.

Return Trip. Arising at 5 a. m. the next day for the trip back to Honolulu, the steamer was boarded without incident at Hilo.

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LEIS, FLOWERS AND NATIVE DISHES AT HILO

SOUVENIR INVITATIONS TO LUAU ON HAWAII WILL BE LONG TREASURED BY ALL MEMBERS OF EDITORIAL PARTY.

ARMORY USED AS BANQUET HALL FOR FEAST

MYSTERIOUS DELICACIES SERVED IN TI LEAVES ATTRACT VISITORS AND MANY NEW FLAVORS DECIDEDLY PLEASE.

Possibly any land would have been welcome after twenty-four hours of rough sea, but none could have welcomed us with more graceful homage than Hilo, of beautiful Hawaii. To float into a harbor fringed with coconut palms, from whence a breeze laden with perfume, fanned your cheeks, and inspiring strains of music quickened the pulse, once more made us know it was good to be alive.

We have failed to learn so far the translation of the word Hilo, but to us it will always mean a land of dreams. For once in our lives fairy-land came true. From the steamer we drove through picturesque streets lined with friendly faces to the hotel where the charming maids and matrons of the city serve a delicious and refreshing tea. Then followed a drive to Rainbow Falls, which in the last glow of the setting sun, was like a visit to the throne room of Queen Mab.

Even in Hilo though material man will assert himself and the souvenir invitation to the luau were prized equally for their beauty and for the right granted to sit at the feast. The Armory was used as a banquet hall and six long tables extended the length of the room. Each chair was hung with a lei, of which a gentle-voiced maiden asked your acceptance as she placed the scented maiile around your neck. Then as you were seated you began to realize the magnitude of the affair, the most delicious flavors pleased the palate and satisfied the appetite as with exclamations of surprise and delight you peered into the interior of this new dish and fished an especially delicious morsel out of the leaf enwrapped dainty.

Our gracious hosts and hostesses saw to it that no one went hungry and supplied any information desired as to the composition of certain unknown dishes. To most of us, however, "the proof of the pudding was in the eating" and curiosity waned as to the ingredients when the taste asserted itself.

There were only a few toasts given—possibly the visitors were "too full for utterance"—but on the part of the citizens Gov. John Baker and Mr. L. M. LeHond, in a few well-chosen words, spoke of the wedding of our interests and the love of the Mother Country for its new-born child.

New vistas of delight opened when, after the conclusion of this most novel and delicious meal, we were invited to spend the remaining hours in a dance. The floor was good, the music inspiring and the partners perfect, consequently when we say that it was a perfect evening nobly planned we feel sure there will not be a dissenting voice.

As a last word, we should like to give back to Hilo the toast she gave to us:

May your plikias be pau,
And your pleasures weia ka hau.

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

The regular bi-monthly meeting of the Chamber of Commerce was held at the rooms of that body yesterday afternoon. President Giffard called the meeting to order at 3:15. No business of any importance was transacted. The minutes of the previous meeting were read by Secretary Wood, and approved by the members present, as were the minutes of the last bi-monthly meeting of the board of trustees.

The only matter to come up under the head of new business was a suggestion from Mr. Lowrie that the matter of a site for the Federal building is one of importance. He moved that the board of trustees be directed to take action in the matter. Personally, he said, he favored the site across the street owned by the Austin estate of Boston, as it would give three streets. No other business came up and the Chamber adjourned.